

ORAL HISTORY INTERVIEW #448-2

with

Manuel Nobriga (MN)

March 17, 1993

Waipahu, O`ahu

BY: Warren Nishimoto (WN)

WN: This is an interview with Mr. Manuel Nobriga on March 17, 1993, at his home at Waipahu, O`ahu. The interviewer is Warren Nishimoto.

Okay, Mr. Nobriga, we left off last time right when you were ready to quit school [*in 1913*] and work for O`ahu Sugar [*Co.*]. Can you tell me something about that or why you quit school?

MN: Well, when I quit school I wanted to go to Saint Louis [*College*] or McKinley [*High School*]. But to go to Saint Louis or McKinley you have to go on the train [*from Waipahu*]. And the train---it cost me to go, at those days, was three dollars and a half [*\$3.50*] a month. My dad couldn't afford that. I knew that. But he told me, "Well, we can do this or that, you go to school," he said.

I said, "No, I don't think so. Too much hardship." All my older brothers were working, my sisters were helping around, housemaids and all that. I couldn't see that, so I went to work. I wanted to work in the mill, O`ahu Sugar [*Co.*] mill. Those days they didn't have laws for the age or something. You tall enough, big enough, they give you a job. So, [*age*] fifteen I went work in the mill. I put in about close to three years in the mill.

WN: What did you do in the mill first?

MN: I started in the mill, just clean around for about couple of months. Then I was promoted to a oiler.

WN: What did an oiler do?

MN: Oiler take care the engines and all the oiling around the engine room. I was in the engine room. Then after I was an oiler, I went on top and became the feeder. Feed the mill, control all the cane that's coming in. But every year when they had a shutdown, we used to go to the shop that repair and all that. So I wanted to go in the shop and quit the mill. But they said, "No, you belong---you cannot get a job there. You belong immigrant parents. These jobs are for boys that were born here." That's the way it was. So anyway, I

stayed around a while and I quit [*in 1917*].

WN: How was your English at that time?

MN: Well . . .

WN: Was it okay already?

MN: The English, well, what I learn in school, that's what I knew. I took in school grammar, you know, English and all that. I know noun and pronoun, or verb or adverb and all that stuff. Them days, English was grammar. Reading, write, arithmetic, and grammar. So I learned parts of speech and all that. I was very interested in that. But anyway, I left O`ahu Sugar [*in 1917*] and I went to Lahaina. That was, what they call that, Pioneer Mill [*Co.*] those days.

WN: How come you left?

MN: They wouldn't give me a chance to learn a trade. I belong immigrant parents. Well, that was the rules. Then I worked in Lahaina about a year or so. They gave me a break there in the shop. I had engine room experience. But when I went Lahaina they said, "Well, the mill people here, we have Japanese and all that."

I asked the boss, "I'd like to go in the shop." But I told him little bit of the story of O`ahu Sugar.

And he said, "Okay, I put you in the shop."

I went in the shop. That's where I started to learn to be a machinist, from Lahaina. Then from there . . .

WN: How come you rather have the machine shop than the mill?

MN: Well, the mill you just another guy. You just stand by and that's it. No promotion. Nothing. You just---if you an oiler you die an oiler. The best you can get there, you be the dike foreman, or the gang foreman or something. And the gang foreman is not a threat at all. So I wanted to be a machinist. And then from Lahaina I went to Pa`ia, Maui Agricultur[*a/ Co.*]. And I spent almost two [*or three*] years in Maui.

WN: What made you move from Pioneer to Maui Agricultural?

MN: When I was in Lahaina, I was young guy and I used to go. . . . Lahainaluna School for boys used to come down. They had concerts those days. And I used to like to dance. I learned to dance taxi dance. Ten cents a dance, Waipahu. So those days, they had concerts. All the girls used to come down and the boys. But they had lot of girls there. . . . I had a friend there (laughs) I knew from up school and I went in there and dance. And that's how I got to know all the people. Then I joined the Catholic. . . . In fact I was Catholic. I

used to go to church and all that. In fact, I got so I was too much involved with some girls. I had a girl, my boss' daughter. And she was supposed to graduate school in Lahaina. She was getting serious and I wasn't. I used to take her to the show. Old movies those days, you know.

WN: What kind of movies?

MN: Robbers and Indians, Indians and robbers, that kind of movies. Old-time movies.

WN: Silent movies though?

MN: Indians, I used to like the Indian shows [*and*] a few love stories.

WN: You mean like Tom Mix?

MN: Tom Mix. Cowboys and Indians was the main thing. Anyway, I moved because this girl was flunking school or something. She had to go to summer school and all that. The old man was kind of number two boss in the shop. And he didn't like that. I moved. I wasn't ready to get a wife anyway. I had made up my mind. I wouldn't marry until I be matured.

WN: You were only fifteen, eh?

MN: At that time, I was about eighteen.

WN: Eighteen.

MN: But the girl was fifteen, sixteen, eh.

WN: Was she Portuguese?

MN: No, no. She was *Haole*-Hawaiian. She went by the name of Sherry Rickard. Anyway, then I went to Pa`ia. I could speak well in Portuguese then. I lost the language since my folks died. Then I got lot of Portuguese in Pa`ia. Then I got acquainted with those people. They used to invite me to their place for dinner and all that. I could speak the Portuguese. Tell 'em stories, my dad's stories (laughs). So they really enjoyed.

WN: Do you remember what part of Pa`ia you lived?

MN: I lived right by the mill, down in the gulch. I used to go walk home, lunch, and back. I used to cook for myself. Then they had a boardinghouse across, not very far from the mill. Lunchtime we used to go have lunch there, come back. Close. Everything convenient in Pa`ia.

WN: This was like Skill Village?

MN: Yeah. They had a real nice town. Lot of Portuguese, Japanese, everything.

Anyway, then I got. . . . My brother started going to the Mainland and my dad got alone. I figured I gotta come back home. I quit. I quit Pa`ia. When I came home [*in 1920*] I asked for a job in the [*O`ahu Sugar Co. machine*] shop again, there's no opening. But they were building a new shop, so I wait little while. So I was going to the Mainland, my brothers were up there. My dad wanted me to stay back. All the boys left. There were four of us and I was the only one left. So they went to see the manager anyway. He made room for me and that's how I started. They said, okay.

WN: How come so many Portuguese were leaving Hawai`i to go Mainland?

MN: Well, they came out on some kind contract. You put in so many years in the sugar industry, you can leave. You couldn't just come in there and quit. You could go [*to*] any plantation, that's okay. But you had to---your contract was for so many years. That's the way I understood it. My dad told me. So after they had enough money to move, they went.

WN: But how come? Better-paying jobs?

MN: Well, you know, those days when you're an immigrant, you're looking for a better place, that's it. They all went.

WN: They went mostly California?

MN: California, Oakland, all that area, Pacific Coast. And in the meantime when they [*Portuguese*] were leaving, the Spaniards came in, see. In fact the Spaniards were here already. When the Spaniards got their contract filled up, they also left. I never did live in Portuguese Camp. I lived in Spanish Camp.

WN: But you didn't know too many Spanish because they were gone by then?

MN: No, I---the Portuguese and Spanish almost alike. And the kids pick up fast.

WN: Did Portuguese and Spanish get along?

MN: Oh, yeah we got along fine. Portuguese, Spanish got along. Portuguese got along with almost everybody. In fact when we came here, Chinese were the cane cutters. The Chinese were the cane cutters then. They were all old people. Little by little they faded away [*i.e., left the plantation*]. That's when they start bringing Filipinos. But the Chinese were the best cane cutters at that time. But when they brought in the Filipinos, they were the best cutters ever, in O`ahu Sugar anyway. They use a knife. They really good. The first months were bad. They were from Manila, gamblers and stuff. Yeah, they weren't good. But they went down way in the [*Visayan and Ilocos*] islands there and brought the right kind of people [*i.e., those from agricultural areas of the Philippines*]. And they were the best workers, best cane cutters.

WN: The Portuguese were mostly in the mill, in the shop?

MN: No, Portuguese were mostly working on, like, ditches. They weren't cane cutters. They did everything else but not cane. . . . They never made good cane cutters. Japanese were the best, loading cane. Everything was loaded in cane cars by hand. And they were the best loaders until the [1946] strike came on. That changed. They start mechanizing the whole place. But anyway during the strike . . .

WN: We can go to the strike later. Okay? So you came back and you wanted to work O`ahu Sugar again?

MN: I came back, went O`ahu Sugar.

WN: They had job for you in the machine shop?

MN: No, I was telling you they finally got me a job. First they didn't have room, but when I got a job there I started in the shop. The pump department. Then when the big shop opened, I came up to the big shop. When the big shop open, they start making all the big work [*i.e., heavy equipment*]. Mill rollers and all that. They made a shop especially for that. But nobody knew how to make a roller here. Machinists knew everything else but big work. So I came from Pa`ia, the foreman said, "You were working Pa`ia. You ever work this kind of work?"

"Yeah, I was helper. Complete a whole roller, bore, machine, the whole thing. Shaft and everything." And I had that job till I quit. Not only that, about three months of the year I was roller work, big work. After that I go everywhere. Milling machine, drill press, everything. I picked up fast. And during that time I took ICS course in steam engineering. I figure, I don't want to be a machinist all my life. My feeling. So I took up steam engineering while I was a machinist. I learned the principles of steam. What it takes to run an engine and everything. You come from the bottom up. I learned the operation of a steam engine pretty good. I took that for about one year, year and a half. Then I had to quit. I didn't have time because there were too many breakdowns in the mill. And every time they had a breakdown, they call me, see. I was living close to the mill and they called me. I was ready all the time.

WN: The other people that worked in the machine shop [*at O`ahu Sugar Co.*], did they have the same kind of training and background as you?

MN: Well, in the plantation all those guys had training except the big work. We have all the same training except the big work. The big work was something new here. But anyway, before I came from Maui [*to O`ahu Sugar Co.*] I put in one year in an automobile shop in town [*i.e., Downtown Honolulu*]. I learned lot of stuff before I came to the plantation. Anyway, all the big work I was more like a special. Nobody wanted to do it. Nobody knew how. They knew how but they didn't want that work. So anyway, after so many years I got promoted.

WN: Now, you told me that when you first came back from Maui, you didn't go

straight to O`ahu Sugar, you went Downtown.

MN: I went Downtown.

WN: What kind of work did you do Downtown?

MN: Machinist. Automobile shop. Different shops. I used to do work for Von Hamm-Young. I used to do work for Schuman Carriage. I used to do work for [*Hawaiian*] Tuna [*Packers*]. American Sanitary Laundry. I did work for them. Wasn't a very big shop, but this guy used to go around, Joe Lewis used to go around bring all that work. When I didn't have that outside work, I work on automobile work. And I learned a heck of a lot over there in automobile work, the machinist part. I was a machinist there. I put in about year, year and a half. Something like that there. Then I came to the plantation.

WN: Where did you live when you worked Downtown?

MN: I lived behind the Blaisdell Hotel down Fort Street. I lived back there. Rent. Yeah, I go to work. Lunchtime my boss used to take me down to Boston Cafe, old Boston Cafe. You know there [*Downtown*], they had a Bijou Theater and all that.

WN: Where?

MN: Bijou Theater.

WN: Bijou Theater. Oh where was that?

MN: And Empire Theater, right Downtown. We used to go to all those movies. Anyway, I learned a lot there. That's when I came to plantation. But this plantation life was a very good life. In the meantime, I got married.

WN: Nineteen twenty-two, eh, you got married?

MN: Nineteen twenty-two I got married.

WN: How come you didn't want to stay working Downtown?

MN: Well, I don't know. I like plantation life. I like plantation life and my dad was. . . . My brothers after they left, my dad didn't want to stay alone. My dad and I were very close. So I came working for my dad to start with. Then I got in love with my wife. I married and stayed there.

WN: How did you meet your wife?

MN: I don't know. Just see her and I like her, she like me. I don't know.

(Laughter)

WN: Was she from Spanish Camp, too?

MN: No, she used to live in Waipahu Street. My wife was born in Kahuku and then they came to live Waipahu Street. I lived on Waipahu Street all my life, though. Anyway, my wife was only sixteen when I got married. I was, what the heck, I was eight years older than her.

WN: You were twenty-four, yeah. So when you first came back from Downtown to work O`ahu Sugar in 1921, where did you live?

MN: I live---what's that again?

WN: When you came back from Maui, you worked Downtown for little while, then you came back to Waipahu. Where did you live?

MN: Oh, I came back, I came to live with my dad.

WN: Oh, Spanish Camp?

MN: Yeah, Waipahu Street (laughs). That's part of Spanish Camp. I came to live with my dad. I stayed with my dad till I got married.

WN: Nineteen twenty-two. One year later. So where did you live then?

MN: I lived off of Managers Drive. Uphill. The road go to [*plantation*] manager's [*homes*]. Well, when I got married they gave me a house up there. That's for skilled labor. But I didn't like it up there. Then I moved. I swap with a guy. They had two houses in the ballpark.

WN: Oh, Hans L'Orange . . .

MN: Hans L'Orange Park. Yeah, two houses there. We had two children. So this guy, him and I swapped. So I kept the ballpark [*home*]. And we lived there for almost twenty years.

WN: How come you didn't like Managers Drive?

MN: Oh, I don't know. I didn't like that place there. I wanted to get closer to my dad. My dad used to live over there. Four houses up above. I used to walk down. I used to visit my dad every day. Then I raised all my kids in the ballpark until the war [*World War II*] came on and all. That was the best move I ever made in my life because the ballpark, they [*Manuel Nobriga's children*] go out of the yard go right on the ballpark. They had playgrounds there, swings. They had everything. So no problem. I raised my family there and the kids loved that.

And when they grew up, I got involved in sports. And I was made one of the committee, the O`ahu Sugar sports committee with L'Orange. I was one of the guys. There was five of us, we ran the whole thing. The whole, softball,

baseball, whatever. Marathon running, cycling. I took charge of cycling. The company used to sponsor just the transportation, truck. L'Orange used to give me a truck to take care the cycling. Go around the island, relays or something, for training purposes. L'Orange at one time, when I ask him if I could get transportation for relays—you got to get trials and all that so I could place the boys on different laps. So he told me, "Okay, I'll give you the truck and the driver, that's all. But make sure when the boys go in the truck they stay in the truck." We took only so many boys in the truck, one [*cyclist*] was down taking the lap, [*the next cyclist*] gets ready to take the [*next*] lap. Just like running, but it's cycling. So that's how I got in to be---they finally made me president of the bicycle club, Waipahu Pedal Pushers. And anyway, the Takayesus, they had a bicycle shop, still has it.

WN: Oh yeah, Waipahu Bike.

MN: Waipahu Bicycle [*and Sporting Goods*] Shop. He [*G. Takayesu*] still has it. They used to really back up the cycling because that's where the boys got all their tires and everything. They were the backers. Anyway, talking about cycling, we took around-the-island relays championship, sprints championship, and around-the-island, long-distance, 198 [*miles*], I forgot the distance, we took that also. They had Mid-Pacific Wheelmen, Schuman Cyclery, and Waipahu Pedal Pushers. We used to clean up everything.

WN: Did other plantations have this kind of bike club?

MN: The other plantations didn't have it. We had riders from different plantations. We had one from `Ewa, one from Kahuku to ride for us.

WN: For you.

MN: For us.

WN: But they didn't have a `Ewa Plantation team?

MN: The other places didn't have it. Anyway, the [*O`ahu Sugar*] Company didn't spend any money. They gave us transportation and all that. That's all. And L'Orange, he used to be a cyclist himself. In his time, eh, that's how we got the backing.

WN: So tell me how did the competition work. What is a typical bike competition?

MN: The competition. We were on the Bicycle Club of America or something like that. Schuman had a bicycle shop. They used to sell a lot of stuff to the kids. And Takayesu, Waipahu Bicycle Shop, they used to sponsor. They used to give the boys medals and cups and all that.

WN: Nice.

MN: But anyway, this was affiliated with Cycling of America or something, I forgot.

So we had a long-distance race to send one to represent Hawai`i. And we won that. One of my nephews, James Moniz, won the long distance. Sixty-two-and-a-half mile. Or fifty-two-and-a-half mile or something, long distance. He went to the Mainland, represent Hawai`i. One year after that they had sprints championship. His brother Raymond Moniz, they were good riders, those Moniz [*brothers*]. They went represent Hawai`i. Petey Schubert of Mid-Pacific Wheelmen, they always lost out. Had lot of friction those days.

WN: Was it mostly Portuguese?

MN: No, no, we had Shinno. This guy that owns this, what do you call, this big market down here [*Big-Way Supermarket*]. Shintaku. He was a good rider, too. Sadao Shinno---those guys died. We had good riders, Japanese boys. In fact, we had quite a few. We had Filipino riders. But these Monizes were outstanding. And they went there [*Mainland*]. They made good. The old man—I used to call L'Orange the old man—told me, “Why don't you go with the boys?”

I said, “You pay my days and all that?”

“Oh, no, no.” So I never did go.

WN: I'm wondering, back in those days, the bicycles were not like today. I mean, they didn't have gears and things like that, right?

MN: Oh they had. They had different speeds already. They had some bicycles from France. They had the best bikes from France. They imported, Takayesu. They had certain race where they had a set gear. In other words, to give every boy the same break, that's why the set gear. You go on sprints and you get a gear. . . . You know, your front gear is smaller than the back one or whatever. The back wheel is gonna spin more. So then, set gear, they had rules. But anyway, these guys used to train a lot. Train and eat certain foods.

WN: This is when, 1930s about?

MN: That's before the war. I got a picture over there, but I don't know what year. But anyway, I had lot of cycling things, I gave it to my nephew, see. They took all that stuff away, but this guy Manuel Reis worked for Hawaiian . . .

WN: Manuel Reis?

MN: Manuel Reis. He was a long-distance rider. He's retired from Hawaiian Electric. He was one of the long-distance champions of Hawai`i.

WN: So you were president or head of the Waipahu Pedal Pushers.

MN: I was president, but the Takayesu outfit, Waipahu Bicycle Shop, used to sponsor everything.

WN: Oh, I see.

MN: Help us out.

WN: So it was like the plantation and the Takayesus was putting these on?

MN: The plantation used to back all that up, see. The plantation had their own sports, you know, in the ballpark. Plantation [*baseball*] league.

WN: And how did that work? How did the baseball work?

MN: The plantation league, they had all the plantations [*involved*]. They got a league every year. Waipahu had one of the best teams. They had one guy by the name of Henry Awana. He used to play in the Hawai`i [*Baseball*] League those days. He went to Mainland tryouts. Pacific Coast. But he didn't make it. Henry Awana. We had the local leagues baseball. Filipinos, Portuguese, and Hawaiian, Japanese.

WN: This is the Hawai`i Baseball League?

MN: That's what you call, the local league, they use to call 'em, Waipahu Local League. That's for men, the grown-up men. And at the end of the year, who was the champions. I won the championship. That cup over there (laughs).

WN: Oh yeah, nice.

MN: Kawano had a store over here [*Kawano Store*], drug store, [*Kazuyuki*] Kawano. He donated that. That's the local league championship cup.

WN: Local league meaning only Waipahu?

MN: Waipahu.

WN: Just Waipahu?

MN: Just the people---workers of Waipahu.

WN: And how did they make up their teams?

MN: Well, you make up your own team and you go whatever name. We had O`ahu Shokai. We had Hawaiians, the Filipinos, and the Portuguese.

WN: It was mostly divided by nationality then.

MN: Yeah, by nationality. And then the Puerto Ricans, five.

WN: So you didn't divide up by mill or by cane cutters . . .

MN: But [a team] didn't have to be strictly all Japanese [*or one ethnic group*]. But

as a rule we try to keep it that way. The Japanese, well, "There's lot of Portuguese so why you go over there?" So they kept it that way. No hard feeling. They never had trouble with stuff like that. Portuguese, no never. We really friendly. No such thing as calling you this or calling you that. That wasn't allowed on the ball ground.

I was on the committee and I used to take care all the umpires or all the troubles on the ball ground. I lived there, see, so they give me that job. Any friction, I call them, "Eh, you guys won't want to have no more sports here forever you guys keep on going like that. Doesn't make sense. This is to play not fight." They all respected me, those guys. No problems. Oh, that was the main thing every year. They had the hardball and the softball leagues. Then they had the women leagues.

WN: What did the women play?

MN: They played softball and basketball. They had outside basketball, though. The women's league, they had the Filipinos, Japanese, Puerto Ricans, and Portuguese. The Filipinos always won the women's softball championship. We came second. Never, never could beat the Filipinos.

(Laughter)

MN: My kids all played. I had two daughters playing in the Portuguese team. We went by the name, we never went by the name Portuguese, we went by the name Fil-Americans.

WN: You folks were Fil-Americans?

MN: Yeah.

WN: How come?

MN: Well, we had some Puerto Rican kids and didn't have enough Puerto Rican girls [*to make a whole team*]. So we had some Puerto Rican girls play for us. And we had little mix half and a half, you know. And mostly it was Portuguese. So we didn't want to put the word Portuguese when we had all that mix. So was called Fil-Americans. Excuse me, not Fil-Americans. Latin Americans.

WN: Oh, Latin Americans.

MN: Latin Americans.

WN: And the Filipino team was called Fil-Americans?

MN: Filipinos was Fil-Americans.

WN: I see.

MN: Fil-Americans, I got that mixed [*up*].

WN: And Japanese were called Hawai`i Shokai?

MN: Well, Japanese was called O`ahu Shokai and. . . .

WN: O`ahu Shokai.

MN: Most of them were O`ahu Shokai. But they had one guy used to be on the committee. We had a committee, all sports everything in the plantation was run by five people.

WN: Do you remember the names?

MN: Yeah, I remember Charlie Cowan was chairman.

WN: Charlie Cowan.

MN: And then we had Tom Farrell. The committee was Tom Farrell, Charlie Kobayashi, he represent the Japanese.

WN: I see.

MN: And Frank Barcelona, the Filipinos. And I represent the Latins, or the Portuguese.

WN: And you folks were mostly managerial or---not managerial but regular workers?

MN: All workers. Workers, [*and those*] who live in the plantation. Because lot of them, their parents work on the plantation, [*but*] they work outside. But they could live on the plantation.

WN: I see.

MN: And we had people that used to sponsor. Outside people used to sponsor lot of stuff too. Like business people. Arakawa's. Arakawa's used to donate lot of stuff. Arakawa's was very good. Donate sporting goods and stuff like that.

WN: Who else?

MN: [*K.*] Kawano.

WN: Kawano.

MN: The rest, umpires, all the baseballs, all the equipment, O`ahu Sugar sponsored. Umpires work for free. Nobody get paid (chuckles). But they used to sponsor the grounds. They used to upkeep the grounds. But this

committee used to control the whole thing.

WN: What was the name of this committee?

MN: Oh, I guess O`ahu Sugar. . . . Mr. L'Orange appointed these guys. Appointed us.

WN: I see.

MN: And we supposed to be the committee. Sports committee I guess. When it came to politics, it was different. Politics, they had two people [*involved*] in the politics. Charlie Kobayashi and me. I was in politics, too. I'd like to go back on that. They had politics here. On the election day, all the boys left the shop to go and vote. They gave 'em about half an hour to go and vote. But I didn't go and vote, I stayed back and I. . . . Charlie Cowan came in, my boss came in and say, "What the heck you doing here?" The shop was quiet, only one machine was running. "What are you doing here?"

"I don't vote."

"Why not? What's wrong with you?"

"I'm not an American citizen."

(Laughter)

MN: It was sad case. "Why don't you apply?"

"I applied already. I will be one in another year." I told him. "I'm waiting for the papers."

"Well, I be dammed. I would never think you would be. You speak better than these people around here."

"But I'm not a native born. I'm just one of the guys that came from the old country. I'm an immigrant."

He said, "Don't tell me you're an immigrant. You're my top man in this shop."

(Laughter)

MN: He kind of made me feel good, you know. But of all the times elections came around, I went and vote. From that time on I was a Republican. Republican committee. I was one of the guys getting all the labor [*to vote*]. Charlie Kobayashi and I, they made us two. They had contacts all over the plantation. By election time, they go out pick those guys up, come vote, take 'em back. So, election time I had two days off. For the Republican party. Nothing but Republican party in the plantation those days. So I was in the top committee. Kobayashi and I used to get two days off. They gave us dinner,

put a lei around our neck. Hanging around big people, I felt real great those days. I'm a citizen. I became a citizen. The guys in the shop, "How the heck. Last time you didn't even vote. You weren't even a citizen. How come you a big shot now?"

"I'm not a big shot. I'm just a good American. A real good American. You guys go ahead and vote and vote for this guy. Be Republican."

(Laughter)

WN: How old were you when you became a citizen?

MN: I was twenty-four years old.

WN: Twenty-four.

MN: No, no. Let's see. My son was one year old. See, I got married in 1922. In other words I became an American citizen in 1924.

WN: So you were twenty-six years old.

MN: Yeah, I was twenty-six years old. Took two years, over two years to get all those papers and everything. And I went to the American Consul to get some information. He chased me out of there. He told me in Portuguese, "You come over here. You want to throw away your country. You get out of here."
(Laughs)

WN: Oh yeah?

MN: So, I made a mistake. I apologized to him. I went down to immigration station to get that stuff. That's where for applying. Took me two years to get it.

WN: What about your father and your mother?

MN: Never did.

WN: Never did? They didn't want to or. . . .

MN: They were too old, eh. They wouldn't bother with old people anyway. Anyway during the war, after the war I had to register them every year in the post office. Noncitizens, eh. I go down there, get an okay, and send 'em to Washington. That's why good thing I stayed back. I took care of my dad during the war, and my mother, everything. Gas mask and all that.

WN: Now, this---let me get back to sports before we get into politics. How close was Hans L'Orange to all of this sports activity?

MN: Hans L'Orange was the best manager, I would say, in any sugar plantation in Hawai'i. He was a guy that loved sports and loved people. He wasn't one of

these guys---he came from the ranks. When I first came to the plantation here, L'Orange used to ride a motorcycle. He used to be timekeeper. Go around get the time from the guys and bring 'em [*time sheets*] in the office. He was supposed to be a Norwegian.

WN: Okay, he was Norwegian.

MN: He was Norwegian. As far as I know.

WN: You mean, he started here a regular worker. He didn't come as manager . . .

MN: He started here as a regular worker. He used to be a timekeeper. He used to ride a motorcycle, go out in the fields, get time. That's L'Orange. I knew L'Orange. He was single man, tall man. Single man, kind of wild guy, you know. Friendly, yell loud, you know. I thought he was Portuguese.

(Laughter)

WN: Did he speak with an accent?

MN: Well, kind of little bit. But I didn't notice. But he wasn't---they had a *Haole* clubhouse. You couldn't get near that place. You not *Haole*, get the heck out of there. Before the war. Anyway, he used to go there for parties or something. I used to live in the ballpark then. I moved in there early. You could hear him yell, having a good time in the clubhouse. The clubhouse was next to the mill. There goes L'Orange. He's wild and single. As years went on he got promoted, you know. I don't know how he got promoted anyway. He married a *wahine* used to be, I think, vice president from Bank of Hawai'i, I think, Mrs. L'Orange. She had little Hawaiian. And when he married her---well, he didn't marry her then. He got promoted, promoted and he finally became assistant manager [*of O'ahu Sugar Co.*]. Then he married her. When he married her, all the *Haoles* didn't like that. You marry that *wahine*, got Hawaiian. And you got a big job. Why you marry part-Hawaiian? Oh, he tell. That was a rumor. The *Haoles* were strictly *Haoles*. If you call 'em Johnson, they say, "The name is Johnston." You pronounce it right. My boss was that. I used to call 'em Johnson all the time. I used to tease 'em, you know. "Mr. Johnston." He look (laughs). I used to tease 'em.

He used to say, "Don't you fool around like that." He laugh anyway. I used to---my big boss, I never care. I talk freely, eh. Sometimes they get hurt but I apologize. But I told 'em anyway (laughs). They know that you alive. I get a comeback for my men, too, sometime.

Anyway, finally he married her. This wife of his was good-looking. You could see there was little Hawaiian. Real, good, pretty *wahine*. Kind of on the heavy side. Mrs. L'Orange, she was a nice lady, too. Every time she talk to me, she pull my shirt in the back, "I'm talking to you."

(Laughter)

MN: I was always hard hearing. I never had this thing [*i.e., hearing aid*]. I said, "Mrs. L'Orange, stay by my right."

"Why, why by your right?"

"That's the good ear."

(Laughter)

MN: Anyway, she became really nice lady. After he married her, he became assistant manager. Then this guy [*E. W.*] Green [*O`ahu Sugar Co. manager*], he got promoted. Mainland sugar people put 'em over there. He recommended L'Orange. L'Orange became manager. Then all the other *Haoles* said, "Yes, Mr. L'Orange," after that. He was a big boy after that. When he became manager, that's when he came out all for sports and loved the people. Actually his wife was the lady that probably changed him. Before that, I don't know how he was. But his wife changed him to treat people like people. And she knew that those people didn't like him marrying her 'cause she had maybe quarter Hawaiian or something. But she was nice, beautiful lady. She used to go and visit people. I had a sister that died, she was sick, very sick. She come and visit my kid sister. She was that kind of lady, see. She take it on herself, visit people. Hard-luck people. Family. She was a family lady. Believe in family. That's how L'Orange came to love people, through his wife. Before that he was just a wild guy, you know. When he came here, ride a motorcycle and all that. Actually lot of guys used to wonder how she changed him. One year they had a celebration that break record tonnage, you know, O`ahu Sugar. So he made a party, eh. Japanese people one night, Filipino people one night, Portuguese people one night. All the people who wanted to go up his place. Beer and all that. When I went up there, I thought I was going to enjoy myself. No, Mrs. L'Orange pull me by my shirt. "You take care this beer here, see that nobody gets drunk." (Laughs) So I had that job for three parties. (Laughs) But I liked it because they were nice people. My wife, I tell, "You can come with me to all the parties."

"No, no, no, I don't want to go there."

One party was enough. But he treated the---the people used to really like him. There was one time, after he became manager—I'd like to say this. They had a celebration, Fourth of July, and he wanted all the different people, different nationalities to represent. There was a Filipino representative, Japanese representative, one Portuguese representative to come out and talk. All the crowd came out, you know. You got to imagine all the crowd came out, big crowd at that day. He came up to me and said, "Nobriga, I want you to represent the Portuguese. Come out and give a talk."

And I told him, "Mr. L'Orange, I don't think I can do that."

"Well, I pick you."

"Yeah, but the Portuguese didn't pick me."

"No, no, no. They all know that you the best guy."

I said, "No, you think so, but lot of people don't think so. You don't know my people. You think you know. I'm Portuguese and I don't know 'em. How can you know 'em?" (Laughs)

He told me, "No, no, no. You the most qualified guy." This and that.

I said, "Look Mr. L'Orange, you mind if I pick somebody to represent the Portuguese?"

"Well, go ahead, go ahead."

I told him, "I'd like to pick Joseph Moniz." By the way, they liked him, they called him Joe. Joseph Moniz, been an old-timer here, been here down the pumps. They used to call 'em pump engineer. "And I'd like to pick 'em. But I have to talk to him yet."

So I went over there and I asked Joseph Moniz, "Hey Joseph, how 'bout you represent the Portuguese? You like talk."

"What I'm gonna say?"

"Just praise the old man, just praise 'em. Someday he gonna be manager." He wasn't quite manager, but was already appointed. "Praise 'em a little bit. Someday he's gonna be manager. And the Portuguese people like to work for you." This and that.

"Okay."

So when came to Portuguese time, he came. He gave a good talk. Joseph Moniz. He died, the old man. Ho, that guy loved me after that (chuckles). Joseph Moniz.

WN: Now who was the manager before L'Orange?

MN: Before L'Orange was [*J. B.*] Thompson [*and then E. W. Green*].

WN: Thompson.

MN: From Maui.

WN: Did you notice a big difference in the plantation? I mean when Hans L'Orange took over was there a big difference?

MN: Was [J. B.] Thompson [1919-23], then [E.W.] Green [1923-37], then L'Orange. [*Hans L' Orange was appointed manager of Oahu Sugar Co. in 1937. He retired in 1957 after forty-five years with the company.*] When L'Orange took over, there was a big difference. Production people were happier. Somehow production went up, people used to enjoy, used to like. . . . You know. Then the unions came in. And I didn't want to be in the union but I start thinking how the company treat me before. No fault of L'Orange or anything. My brother used to be secretary-treasurer for welders and builders in the California [*i.e., San Francisco*] Bay Area. Used to be in the union there. He told me about unions. So this [*Hideo*] "Major" Okada, he came and say, "Hey, Nobriga, how about we go labor school?"

I said, "Let's go labor school."

They [*first*] picked this guy, [*Henry*] Reinhardt. But Reinhardt didn't go. They pick this [*Alphonso*] Guerrero. Me and him, we went to labor school. Thinking about making a union.

WN: Okay, we can talk about the union next time, okay? Right now, I want to just talk more about the sports. You know, you said you had the local league in Waipahu, all the different nationalities. And then you had the plantation league. . . .

MN: The plantation league, they pick the best players from the local league. The committee pick the best players. Well, they go by the average, they make the first team. They represent O`ahu Sugar. `Ewa, Kahuku, Waialua, `Aiea, they had, those days. And baseball was so popular, the Kahuku [*Plantation Co.*] manager used to hire guys that could play ball well, you know. And one year they almost won championship. But I don't remember they ever winning championship. We won one year. Most of the times we used to win. One year, I think, `Ewa won. That was the real stuff. And they used to play against Hawai`i [*Baseball*] League players, too.

WN: Oh yeah?

MN: That's when Henry Awana---good players, [*Manny*] "Mousie" Ferreira and all that played for Hawai`i league. They were all Waipahu players.

WN: Can you play---could you play both?

MN: No, the plantation league, I was out. Plantation league, L'Orange, he wanted me stay in the plantation. Plantation league means you had to go out [*traveling*] with the team. One Sunday they go `Ewa, Waialua, and all that. See, when you in the plantation league, they the only one that could practice and all. The ball field was open for them. After they practice and all that, then the kids and all could come in. But the plantation league was more like semipro. You not good enough, you can't make the team. They had some players like Henry Awana. Guys like that, some of them went to the

Mainland.

WN: Did they go neighbor islands, too, to play the neighbor island plantations?

MN: Yeah, they used to go to Kaua`i. O`ahu Sugar went one time to Kaua`i. Spent a week over there. They did once. Half of the time the guys used to. . . . Too many parties, they never could win Kaua`i. They were invited to Kaua`i.

WN: And who was coach of the Waipahu, O`ahu Sugar team?

MN: Well, Charlie Kobayashi was one. He used to play and coach. Charlie Kobayashi was good coach. He used to run the Japanese league, too. They had Japanese league, too, you know. Plantation Japanese league, separate.

WN: So they had O`ahu Sugar Japanese league?

MN: Was separate.

WN: I see.

MN: And then they had the [*league*] sponsored by the plantation. When the war and everything came in, everything change, everything local. Sponsor your own.

WN: So before the war it was the [*sugar*] company sponsoring the. . . .

MN: Sponsor the big league.

WN: What about like---did they have Waipahu High School then?

MN: Waipahu High School. Not until they moved over here [*i.e., the present location*]. Clarence Dyson was the first principal there. He was the first principal of Waipahu High School.

WN: Clarence Gyson.

MN: Clarence Dyson. D-Y-S-O-N.

WN: Oh, okay.

MN: I know his name because we were schoolmates. I could hardly speak English and I learned English from him, too (chuckles).

WN: So I guess living by the ballpark, you know, before the war, prewar time, you couldn't help but be active in sports, eh? 'Cause you were right there. Who were your neighbors?

MN: I had one neighbor. They [*i.e., O`ahu Sugar Co.*] had two houses in the ballpark. Then after many years they built another one in the front. The rest

was separated. We were both, only two neighbors. My kids supposed to be the rulers of the ballpark (laughs). They say, "Oh, the Nobrigas stay already." I just told the kids, "You kids don't play boss around here or else." So anyway, every day I used to come home from work, the kids all gone and playing in the ballpark. Big ballpark. You saw the ballpark [*Hans L'Orange Park*]. The same place. They go play in the ballpark, the wife and I talk and cook and all that. Time for dinner, the kids still out playing. Almost sun going down. I used to go by the gate. I used to whistle (makes blowing sound). The kids way in the [*other*] end. I could whistle. I can't whistle with the fingers. Then they come down. All running back in the yard. I get a little strap, you know, the last one in I hit 'em with the strap (laughs). I never forgot that. They all run! They come back fast, you know. "The last one in gonna get 'em with this strap. Not too hard, but maybe!"

(Laughter)

MN: When I used to whistle, they take off. They didn't want to be the one to be last, eh. My wife used to tell me, "How did they get here so fast, how did you do that? When I call 'em they don't listen."

I say, "You don't know. You see this strap."

She thought of using that but never work for her (laughs). But I never hit them hard, the last one in, pack! But they didn't want to be the last, you know (laughs). That's how I got the kids in. My best life was those days with the kids. Then one by one get married already. I told my wife, "Don't believe that we going to be alone. One of them will be moving here." One come in, one come in, the other one, one come in. Everyone got married, I gave 'em a break. Stay with me a year or six months. Save some money, go on their own. Every kid did that except one. She got married in the Mainland, my oldest girl. Lonesome without no kids. Afterwards we got used to it. But then grandchildren come in. No problem. I never was lonesome, because I was busy with something.

After we retired, she [*Manuel Nobriga's wife, Lucy Perreira Nobriga*] joined the Holy Ghost Society in Kalihi and she used to play music. She start playing over there. She was a singer. She played there for thirty-some-odd years. She get trophy and all that. I got all my stuff up Eleanor's [*i.e., daughter Eleanor Fulcher*] place. One time when they gotta move us out of here, I move all the good stuff up there. I was going to live up Mililani, when I lost my wife [*Lucy Perreira Nobriga died in 1987*]. I was gonna live there. I want to stay. I didn't want to give up the house. So I didn't move. Six years already. They still want me to move.

"Why Dad?"

"Maybe I love Waipahu."

That ends the argument. Well, maybe I love Waipahu. I love Waipahu Street. I

live there all my life. Unless I go back to Madeira, but I won't find it the way it was. So I stay here (chuckles). You know what I mean? [*Because of the announced closing of O`ahu Sugar Co., Manuel Nobriga was to move out of his home on Waipahu Street in early 1994.*]

WN: You never visited Madeira?

MN: No, many times I almost went. And when my [*daughter*] Mary got married in the Mainland, my wife used to say, "Well, why you going to Madeira? Why don't we spend the money go up visit Mary and the kids up there?" So that's the way we did.

WN: Mainland.

MN: Mainland. Portland, Oregon. I don't like that place (chuckles). Seattle, Washington, I like. I don't know, there's something in Portland, nothing but rivers and bridges. That thing is plugged up with bridges.

WN: So when you lived at the ballpark, did you folks have outside oven or anything like that?

MN: When we first moved in the ballpark, we had a washhouse outside. Take a shower outside. I didn't like that. The kids had to shower and everything before dark and I had to be there. 'Cause people play in the back, way in the back. So after a while, I went to see L'Orange. And I told him, problem over there, small window, kids start climbing up, see my kids taking a shower or something. I told L'Orange, "They might climb up. And the kids in the night, they have to go to the bathroom, they gotta go outside." Good house and all that, I told him. "Okay, but that means you have to make another room."

"I'll make you two rooms."

So he made one bathroom and one extra bedroom. That's when I got to know L'Orange. Good man.

WN: Was he like that to everybody? Or did he especially like you?

MN: I don't know. I ask him for anything, he used to give me. I used to like the guy. In fact, for a long time I miss 'em, you know. He did so many favors, hard to forget that. I used to ask 'em for something, my wife used to say, "Don't ask him that. He won't give you." I go ask him, when I ask him he give me more. He was that kind of guy, you know. That's the way it was.

WN: Mr. L'Orange was Republican?

MN: Hundred percent (chuckles).

WN: Did that help you become a Republican too? Because he was one?

MN: No, you better be Republican. But there was a few guys there. . . . One guy used to say, "You are dyed-in-the-wool Democrat."

I told him, "Don't you ever say that. You better get this right. Don't you call me Democrat."

'Cause he knew I was real Democrat. And I told 'em, "I'm not kidding now." I got kinda mad.

"Okay, okay, okay." He used to joke all the time.

I used to work for the Republicans, but my heart was Democrat (chuckles). Because we weren't happy with the Republicans at that time. That's when sugar workers worked for contract and all. That's why. The Republicans did more for. . . . What changed the whole thing around was [*John A.*] Burns too, you know. Burns during the war discriminated against Japanese and all that. [*During World War II police captain Burns served as liaison with the FBI on espionage matters.*] That's what I didn't like that, too. That's what I didn't like. I was an alien, too. I wasn't a citizen. I was alien before I became a citizen. But during the war it was heck of a---hell of a time. Major [*Okada*] used to come down the ballpark (chuckles). Him and I---he used to take care Japanese teams, too, you know, him and Kobayashi. But he became a real politician. L'Orange---when they build the stadium, he gave 'em a pass, Major, he gave 'em a pass. You can go there free and take guests. I used to go the ball---watch baseball sometimes. I didn't have to pay because Major give me a pass. Major and I were close. We never agreed on everything, but we thought alike a lot. We thought a lot about human nature and all that. You see his parents, his in-laws were immigrants, too, I guess.

WN: And when did you meet Major Okada?

MN: I met him in about, well. . . . I think he graduated Mid-Pacific Institute. And we met about---Saint Louis and baseball those days. I used to back up Saint Louis. That's how we met, the sports.

WN: So besides baseball and cycling, bicycling, what other sports did they have sponsored by the plantation before the war?

MN: Well afterwards they had---no, that's the only ones I know.

WN: They didn't have boxing or. . . .

MN: They had one time football, but didn't last. Too many guys get hurt. It hurt the plantation (chuckles). They went on their own. They give 'em the football, but you get hurt, you don't go to work, that's it. You get penalized for it. Football was like at that, you know. Barefoot football, at that time. Didn't last, football. Mostly Puerto Ricans used to play that. But I never went for football. I used to go over there watch 'em.

WN: Was there a gym?

MN: They had a small gym over there. That gym, they had boxing at that time.

WN: Boxing.

MN: Before the war came here they had boxing in there. Training only, Johnny Yasui is trainer.

WN: What about basketball?

MN: They had basketball, but outside on the ground, the playground. They never went for basketball. They never have a gym, see. They had one place for small sports like training for boxing, that's all. But they never did have. . . . If you wanted to get a big hall, you go see the school principal. Go up there see the principal, she gave you the hall. You gotta take care the cleaning up, you gotta get the police come over there. I put on couple of dances there. Afterwards the second time, third time they wanted to put another one there, "No, I'm out of it." They went over there to see, Miss Nielson I think her name was.

"No, too much trouble."

"But you gave 'em to Nobriga."

"Well, that was before."

They never got it. Too much trouble. You have to get the police, and after the dance you have to see that everything is clean. Put chairs and everything back. And you end up doing it yourself. You get a committee, three, four guys. Lucky if you get one turn out. I gave that up.

WN: So did the plantation sponsor lot of social things like dances?

MN: Well, plantation sponsored---they had what they call a *Haole* clubhouse. They had their own gathering there. You could not get. . . . That's for the *Haole*. Filipino had one hall. We could get the Filipino Hall. Portuguese, we didn't have enough Portuguese to get a hall. So they didn't make one. So I used to get the hall from Frank Barcelona. In fact when I got married, and I had the dance in the [*Filipino*] hall over there. I had celebration over there.

WN: The Filipinos had a hall. What about Japanese?

MN: Japanese they had their own. The [*Buddhist*] church sponsor. The Japanese always had the church. The church and the church hall. The Portuguese---I had a dance in the Catholic church over there.

WN: Oh, yeah so the Catholic church . . .

MN: Yeah, this Catholic church, they have a hall there. Now you can't get it. Anyway, I went over there ask for the hall for dancing. And I told the guys I going ask the priest for the hall for one dance, Portuguese dance. Only one, once. I said, "If. . . ."

"You'll never get it."

I used to tell them, "How do you know?"

"You'll never get it."

I went and see the priest. I told 'em the Portuguese dance is not where you hold your wife, hold a women. I just dance with the hands and bow. You don't touch the female. I told him how it was. He gave me the hall (laughs). But the rest of the Portuguese Catholics went screaming to him afterwards. So the second time (laughs). . . . We went there one time. And then we had a collection. All the people---I think I got fifty dollars. I told him, "Well, Father, here's fifty dollars."

He said, "You don't have to pay me. I gave it to you. I like the dance." European dance. Dance, bow, and you can hold the hands, but no grab. He liked that. I gave the fifty dollars. He said, "You know, you want to put another dance like that, you let me know."

(Laughter)

MN: But after all the people screaming to him, eh, during the [*following*] weeks and all that. [*The father*] told me, "I don't understand your people. They kept on coming for me. I shouldn't do this, lend you this, lend you that."

"Father, I not going to bring them here again." (Laughs) So I used to get the Filipino clubhouse.

WN: Did they have taxi dancing over here?

MN: That's where I learn how to dance.

WN: Yeah, but they had it here, too, in Waipahu?

MN: Yeah, they had down the [*Waipahu*] Depot Road. You know the Arakawa's [*department store*]. Little bit below, where the Bank [of America] is now. Around that area. They had the taxi dance. Ten cents a dance those days.

WN: How did that work?

MN: Oh, they had Filipino music. [*The dance*] was run by Filipinos. I learned how to dance there. I was around sixteen, seventeen. When I went to Maui I could dance, taxi dance. You don't really learn, you know. Hardly any boys, they don't dance much. I got acquainted with a lot of girls over there. I used to

love to dance. The waltz, the old waltz and all that. Anyway, I learned how to taxi dance. Was mostly mandolin and guitars. Five minutes [*per dance*]. They cut it down to three minutes (laughs). And the first thing you know the guys start fighting. "What, no more five minutes!"

"Okay, okay, okay. My watch wrong or something." The Filipinos.

WN: How did they tell you when time was up? Ring a bell or something or. . .

MN: Oh, they give the sign to the orchestra. The orchestra stop playing (laughs). Everybody go out. That's the way it was. They all know. Everybody. All the Filipinos. They get tired playing, too, you know. They only too happy to stop.

(Laughter)

WN: And what, you folks had scripts?

MN: Yeah. Ten cents a dance, you buy. They had one or two girls there. Everybody grab [*for*] 'em, eh. So no buy too much. She has too many guys in line. But I learned how to dance. I used to take only those two girls. One or the other. I wanted to learn the dance. I used to go there twice a week if possible. Finally when I got the step. . . . When I got the step, I used to go there. I could dance pretty good then. You can dance good, they like that, see. They don't have to struggle, eh. You kind of take 'em around instead of she taking you around. And I used to go there, I show the ticket, smile and right away I could dance with them. After the music stop, they still want to dance little bit (laughs). And the manager go up to the girls and tell 'em off. "When the music stop, you stop." (Laughs) They kept on going little bit. Little more round. The Filipinos, they were strict with the money. Ten cents a dance.

WN: The Filipinos were running the taxi dance?

MN: Filipinos. Filipino music, too.

WN: And anybody could go?

MN: Yeah.

WN: Anybody could go.

MN: There's some part-Hawaiian *wahines*, but mostly Filipino *wahines* dance. That's the taxi dance. They [*also*] had 'em Downtown. When I used to live in back of the Blaisdell [*Hote*l], they had a dance hall down the street. I went over there taxi dance one night. I went in there, I bought two tickets. I dance one dance and I beat it out of there so damn fast. All Filipinos. But things were different. Money was. . . . I used to work for eighty-five cents for twelve hours. So when the unions came in. . . . Actually, people no believe, but people of my time used to go to work at twenty-five cents a day. Kids. For

ten hours. My dad, I never forgot, told me, "If you work for twenty-six days, I'm gonna give you a whole dollar." So I worked twenty-six days. Always used to work, but once in a while I had one day off. But my mother heard him say that. Okay. Payday came around. I used to go collect my father's wages and mine, too, see. So I used to go up, get my father's money. Two gold pieces and two silver dollars. Twenty-four dollars a month. Sometime one twenty-dollar gold piece, four silver dollars, twenty-four dollars for my dad. So I went up and got my six dollars and a half. Twenty-six days at twenty-five cents a day, six dollars and half. So I came home, put the money in a little envelope and I gave my dad his money, and I gave him mine. And he count my money. "Oh, you make six dollars and a half." He gave me half a dollar [\$.50]. I put the half a dollar back. I walk out. I was walking out, "Wait, wait, wait, wait. Where you going? You don't want half a dollar?"

And my mother jump in, "You promised him one dollar."

(Laughter)

MN: "Why do you give half a dollar for? You blame the boy?"

I know he had forgot. And then he say, "Oh, yeah, now I remember."

And then he hold me and made me take the dollar (laughs). I wasn't gonna take it. "You promised me. I didn't care for the money. Was the promise!" (Laughs) That's the first time I figure my father promised me and he go back on his promise. That went on in my mind, you know. Goddamn what kind of old man I got?

(Laughter)

MN: In Portugal, the kids are trained so well. You get that kind. You get offended very fast. And by being that you don't try to hurt anybody else. Because you know you could get hurt back. (Laughs)

WN: That's when you were helping your dad?

MN: Yeah. I was in school yet at that time. This was school vacation, you know. And anyway, my dad used to talk about that after I grew up, you know. After he retired I used to buy him a bottle of liquor. In fact I used to buy him bourbon. Every month. He used to talk about that. I said, "Oh, forget it. I got the dollar anyway."

WN: We're gonna stop here and then we're gonna pick up next time talking about the war. War and the union. Okay?

MN: Yeah.

END OF INTERVIEW